

## STATE FAIR

OF TEXAS

At Dallas Opens

OCTOBER 16th

—Runs to—

OCTOBER 31st

Bigger, Better, Grander than ever before. Finest Collection of Exhibits ever shown in Texas

A. AND M. COLLEGE  
CREAMERY

# BUTTER

Is a little higher but it is better.

ASK YOUR GROCER.



The Most Popular Excursion  
...to...

## GALVESTON

AND HOUSTON

Saturday, August 28, and  
Sunday Morning.

# \$2.20

J. B. HINES  
All Kinds of INSURANCE

Telephone 161  
Up-stairs in the Parker Building

### Tailoring and Pressing

I am now better equipped than ever to do up-to-date tailoring and first-class repairing and pressing. JOHN WITTMAN.  
New location up-stairs in Parker building.

V. B. Hudson W. W. Wilson  
Bryan, Texas. Franklin, Tex.

HUDSON & WILSON  
Attorneys-at-Law

Bryan and Franklin, Texas.  
Will practice in county, state and federal courts. Special attention to business in Brazos and Robertson counties

#### FOR SALE.

1476 acres of land in the Moses Hughes survey, near Edge. Price and terms reasonable.

50 acres adjoining A. and M. College land on west side near Providence church. Known as the George Pletzer place.

V. B. HUDSON.

J. W. BATTS  
REAL ESTATE AGENT

Office in Tallaferra Building. Opposite Court House. Phone 37  
Have in office the only set of Abstract Books of Brazos County Land titles

#### FOR SALE

256 acres in the Burleson County Levee District all fenced; 235 acres in cultivation; 8 houses. At half price and on reasonable terms.

DR. ALGIE BENBOW.

DENTIST

OVER HASWELL'S BOOK STORE

W. C. FOUNTAIN

DENTIST.

Office upstairs over Smith Drug Co.

#### He Got the Chair.

On a very hot afternoon a number of around town chaps who didn't seem to have much to do were lounging in the chairs in front of a leading hotel. Several traveling men came out of the hotel and, finding all of the chairs occupied, looked and spoke things that wouldn't go well in polite society.

"Let's dump a few of them out," suggested one.  
"Hold on a minute," replied another. "Watch me get a chair." With that he walked over to one of the loungers and in the most courteous way said, "Will you please tell me whether this is a drug store across the street?"

"No," replied the lounge, "that's a bank."

"Oh, is it? Well, say, what is that nice big building just down the street there, two corners away?"  
"That's the postoffice," was the reply.

"You live in this charming city, then?" asked the drummer.

"I do," said the lounge.  
"Well, then," replied the traveling man, "I'm a guest at this hotel and paying for accommodations. Suppose you get up and give me that chair?"

He got the chair. —Kansas City Journal.

#### Variation of Human.

The "Temple of Art," devoted to that peculiar form of entertainment except "polite underlife," was crowded to suffocation as Messrs. Biff and Bang, the renowned sketch team and sidewalk conversationalists, stepped jauntily to the footlights. In response to the deafening applause Messrs. Biff and Bang bowed condescendingly, as though it hurt them.

Without further preliminary Mr. Biff hit his partner on the rear of his ample trousers with a stuffed club, remarking, "It's a wise man that knows his own mind."

And Mr. Bang, not to be outdone in this little exchange of pleasantries, promptly buried an ax in the skull of Mr. Biff, remarking the while, "It's a wise man that minds his own nose."

Whereupon the intelligent audience screamed with delight and voted Biff and Bang the best ever. "And yet they were a frost in the London halls," commented a man in the front row. "The English have no appreciation of real humor." —Philadelphia Ledger.

#### A Happy Compromise.

"What a beautiful little baby he is!" exclaimed the neighbor who had called. "He isn't six months old yet, either," said the proud young mother. "and he weighs over twenty pounds."

"What have you named him?"  
"Well," hesitated the mother, "Henry and I differed a little about that. He wanted to give him one name, and I wanted to give him another, but we finally compromised and agreed to call him John Wesley."

"I see. You named him after the great founder of Meth?"

"No, indeed," quickly interrupted the mother. "That name, as I said, is a compromise."

"But how?"  
"The 'John' is for John Calvin, and the 'Wesley' is for John Wesley."

"Oh, I see." —Youth's Companion.

#### Queer Claret.

A party of miners calling at an inn in Llangollen during the absence of the landlord were shown into the best room, which, on his return, caused him to remonstrate. His wife, however, explained that a lot of money had been spent and that seven bottles of claret had already been drunk.

"Claret!" said he. "Why, I sold the last bottle the other day. You've been giving 'em catchup." —From "Random Recollections of a Commercial Traveler."

#### Salad Rolls.

Materials.—One dozen fresh Parker House rolls, one cupful of cold chicken, one cupful of chopped celery and enough mayonnaise to mix well.

Way of Preparing.—Open the rolls and scoop out a pocket in each. Brush with butter and run in the oven for a few minutes. Cool and fill with a mixture of the other ingredients. Place on a bread plate and garnish with fringed celery. —National Food Magazine.

#### Some Consolation.

A detective once said it was all wrong to suppose that the professional housebreaker works with coolness and calculation. On the contrary, he usually works in terror and haste, takes too much swag from one room and too little from another and sometimes overlooks the silver in carrying off the electro. —London Saturday Review.

#### Source of Supply Gone.

"Why don't you bring out an umbrella on a drenching day like this?" inquired a man of a neighbor's son.  
"Since father gave up his club he's never brought home any more umbrellas," replied the lad. —Philadelphia Inquirer.

#### Good Reason.

"Well, Johnny, do you wish you were a grownup man?"  
"You bet I do."  
"But why?"  
"So people wouldn't ask me such fool questions." —Exchange.

#### Muddled.

She.—Of course I'm not as old as you think I am.  
He.—I hope not—I mean you can't be—that is—how old are you? —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### A Difficult Task.

The Man.—Do you think you could learn to love me, darling? The Darling.—I don't know; I might. I learned Greek when I was a girl. —Illustrated Bits.

#### An Ancient Sky Pilot.

From Garnett's "Anthology," volume 7, page 48. I copy the following, taken from the "Writings of Lucian," a Greek born about 100 A. D.

"We were suddenly caught by a whirlwind, which turned our vessel several times around in a circle with tremendous velocity and lifted it above 2,000 stadia in the air, not settling it down again on the sea, but kept it suspended above the water at that height and carried us on, with swelled sails, above the clouds."

In these days of air conquest this quotation might be of utmost interest to accountants and also literary men. This ancient Gulliver long preceded Swift, and as for outdistancing Jules Verne another quotation is added:

"Having thus continued our course through the sky for a space of seven days and as many nights, on the eighth day we described a sort of earth in the air," etc. (which proved to be the moon).

The thoroughly familiar vernacular expression "going some" applies with original vigor to this early and perhaps first sky pilot. —New York Times

#### An Obliging President.

During a short lived revolution, says Harper's Weekly, there came to be the head of the government in a little Central American republic a man who was above all things courteous and who was, moreover, very anxious to gain the good will of the foreign consuls. One of the latter, having heard that a certain countryman of his had died, addressed a note to the head of the new government, in which he stated that his own government would be grateful for a certificate of death of the individual in question. A few days later the consul received this communication:

Esteemed Senor—I blush to say that I cannot at present comply with your excellency's request for a death certificate of the man named. I sent my soldiers, but he got away, to my shame. I shall use every effort to catch him, however, and hope to send your excellency the desired certificate at an early date.

Needless to say, the consul lost no time in communicating to the obliging president the information that the certificate was undesired, in view of the fact that the individual was able to "get away."

#### A West Indian Wife Catcher.

As is customary with Indians the world over, the Caribs are expert basket weavers, and many strong and handsome baskets are to be bought in Roseau at reasonable prices if one finds the right shops, writes Harriet Quimby in Leslie's Weekly. A peculiar instrument, made of basket straw and woven closely together so as to form a hollow tube ending in a thong of twisted ends and commonly dubbed a wife catcher, is also made and sold by the Caribs. By slipping the hollow end over a man's finger above the joint and pulling on the twisted end the catcher will tighten around the finger and the captive will be unable to release his hand. It is claimed that the Indians formerly employed this device as a handcuff for prisoners, using several for each hand and leading the captives by the fingers. Few tourists are permitted to leave Roseau without a wife catcher, for which sixpence is willingly exchanged.

#### Babies' Bank Accounts.

In Schoenberg, a suburb of Berlin, every baby is born with a banking account. No Schoenberg baby can help this even if it wants to. The municipal regulations provide that whenever the birth of a child is recorded the officials of the municipal savings bank shall issue a bank book in the said baby's name. The city itself then deposits 1 mark (about 25 cents) and immediately allows interest. With this nest egg the authorities believe that the parents of the child will be encouraged in thrift and that the baby itself will have a fair start on the road to wealth. No withdrawals are allowed in less than two years, and the ordinance applies to all children, whether they are members of poor families or descended from millionaires.

Babies are popular in Schoenberg.

#### The Lost Donkey.

In Turkey they tell stories about Nasr-ed-Din and his donkey. Once upon a time when the donkey was lost Nasr-ed-Din went about seeking it, at the same time giving thanks as he went.

"Why do you give thanks?" asked his friend. "I see no cause for thankfulness."

"Cause enough!" was the prompt reply. "Why, man alive, if I had been along with that donkey I'd have been lost too!" —New York Tribune.

#### Use For the Anchor.

"Captain," remarked the nuisance on shipboard who always asks foolish questions, "what is the object in throwing the anchor overboard?"  
"Young man," replied the old salt, "do you understand the theory of seismic disturbances? Well, we throw the anchor overboard to keep the ocean from slipping away in the fog."

#### Oh!

"How did you act when he proposed?"  
"I sank gracefully on one knee."  
"How ridiculous! What in the world did you sink on your knee for?"  
"On his knee, not mine." —Houston Post.

#### Quite a Difference.

Customer.—Can't you give anything off to a clergyman? Tradesman.—Not in this instance, sir. You see, these goods are different from yours. These are guaranteed goods. —Life.

Love, like fortune, turns upon a wheel and is very much given to rising and falling. —Vanbrugh.

## Mr. Merchant:

Did you ever visit New York, Chicago, St. Louis or any of the Great Cities? If so you thoroughly posted yourself on hotels before you got there, didn't you? Wanted to know right where it was located and just what it was going to cost you, didn't you?

That's the secret of advertising. Let the buyer know right now what you have to sell and what it will cost him, and when he gets ready he will know where to go. He will have his hotel located.

The Daily and Weekly Eagle are Mediums that will thoroughly post the purchasing public as to your business.

# THE EAGLE PRINTING CO.